MARVEL
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TM
THE INCREDIBLE
HULK
75¢ US
95¢ CAN
333
JULY
CC 02456
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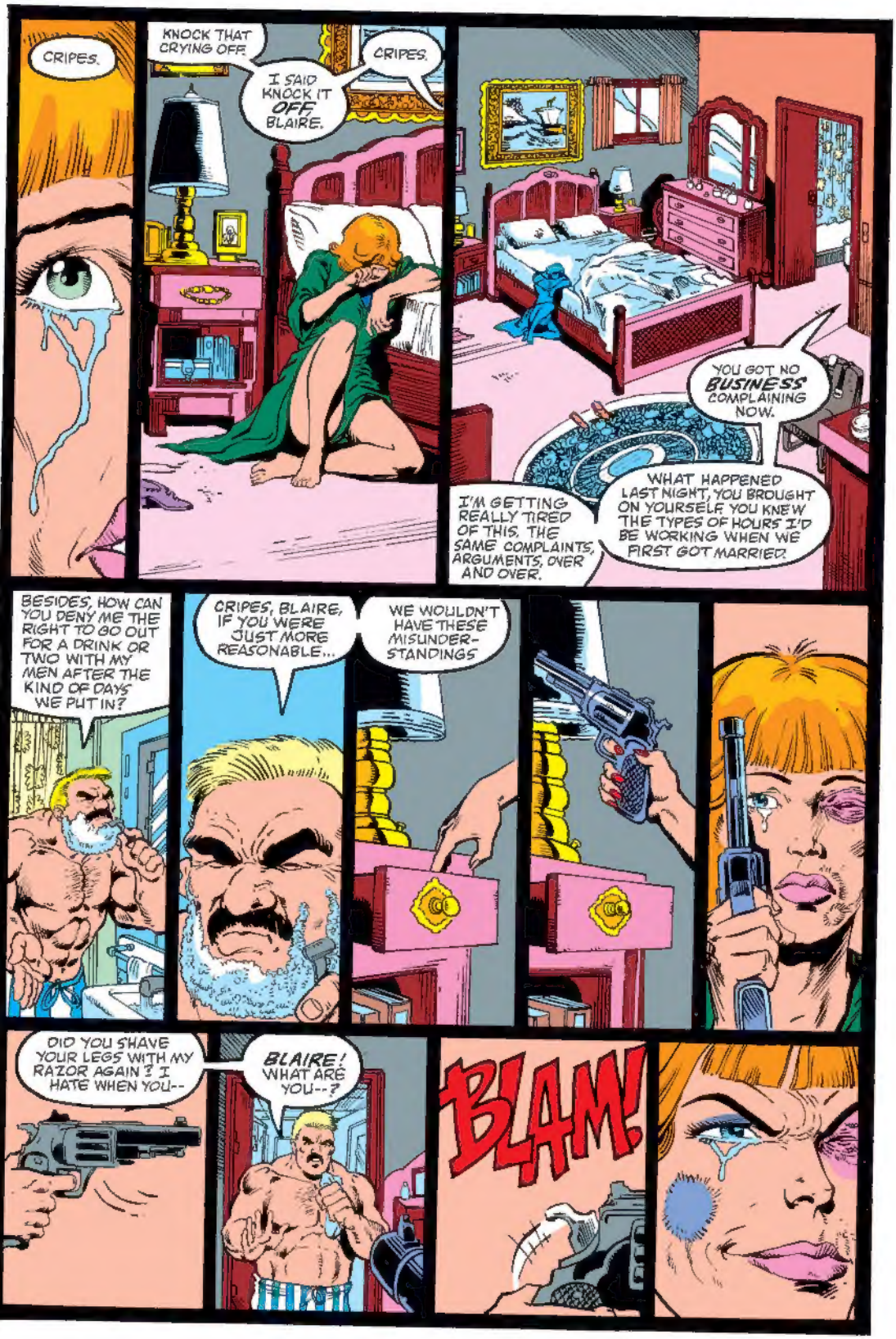
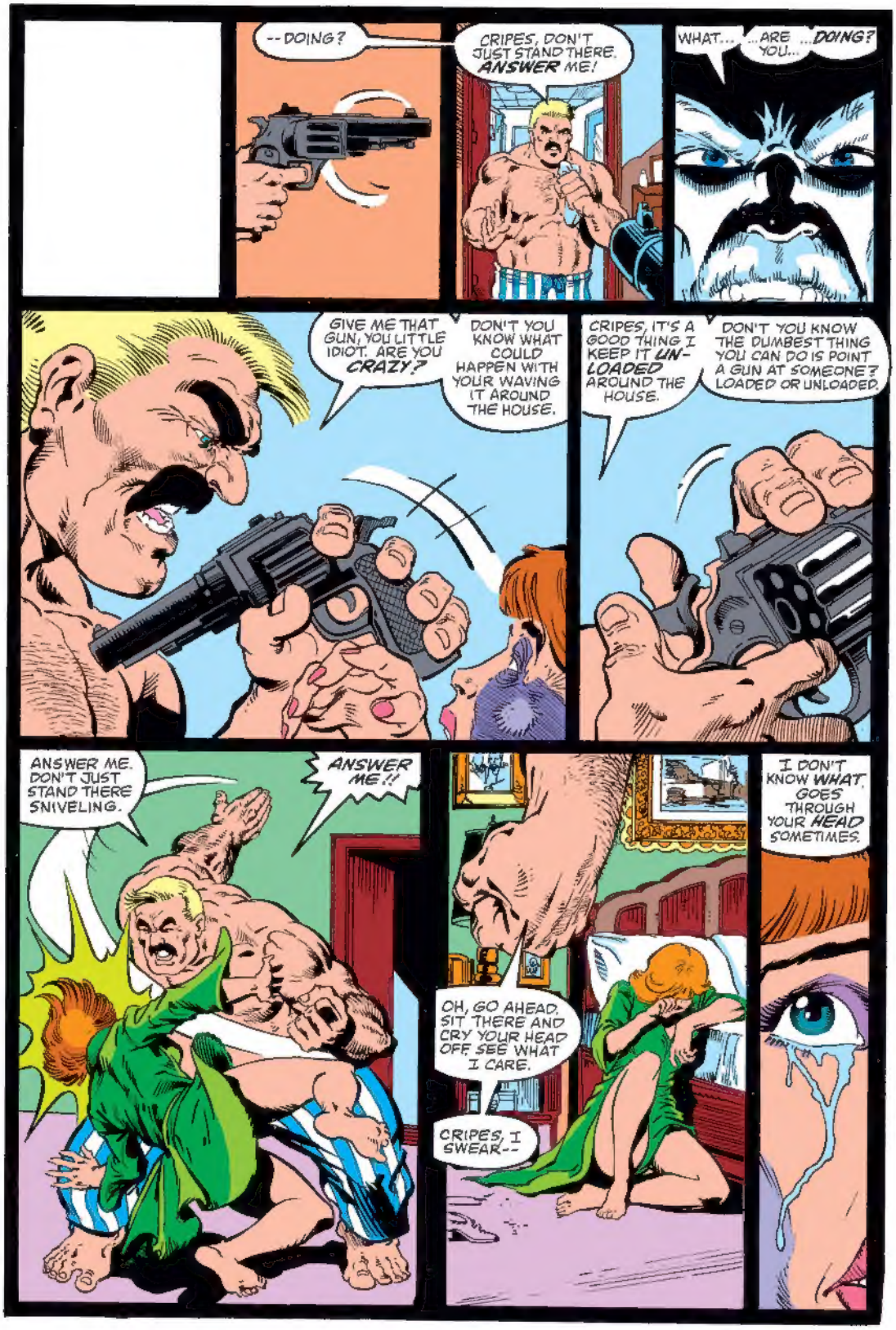
AUTHORITY


CRIPES.
KNOCK THAT CRYING OFF.
I SAID KNOCK IT OFF BLAIRE.
CRIPES.
YOU GOT NO BUSINESS COMPLAINING NOW.
I'M GETTING REALLY TIRED OF THIS. THE SAME COMPLAINTS, ARGUMENTS, OVER AND OVER.
WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT, YOU BROUGHT ON YOURSELF. YOU KNEW THE TYPES OF HOURS I'D BE WORKING WHEN WE FIRST GOT MARRIED!
BESIDES, HOW CAN YOU DENY ME THE RIGHT TO GO OUT FOR A DRINK OR TWO WITH MY MEN AFTER THE KIND OF DAYS WE PUT IN?
CRIPES, BLAIRE, IF YOU WERE JUST MORE REASONABLE...
WE WOULDN'T HAVE THESE MISUNDER-STANDINGS
DID YOU SHAVE YOUR LEGS WITH MY RAZOR AGAIN? I HATE WHEN YOU--
BLAIRE! WHAT ARE YOU--?
BLAM!


--DOING?
CRIPES, DON'T JUST STAND THERE. ANSWER ME!
WHAT... ...ARE YOU... ...DOING?
GIVE ME THAT GUN, YOU LITTLE IDIOT. ARE YOU CRAZY?
DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT COULD HAPPEN WITH YOUR WAVING IT AROUND THE HOUSE.
CRIPES, IT'S A GOOD THING I KEEP IT UN-LOADED AROUND THE HOUSE.
DON'T YOU KNOW THE DUMBEST THING YOU CAN DO IS POINT A GUN AT SOMEONE? LOADED OR UNLOADED.
ANSWER ME. DON'T JUST STAND THERE SNIVELING.
ANSWER ME!!
OH, GO AHEAD. SIT THERE AND CRY YOUR HEAD OFF. SEE WHAT I CARE.
CRIPES, I SWEAR--
I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOES THROUGH YOUR HEAD SOMETIMES.

Stan Lee PRESENTS:
QUALITY OF LIFE
PETER DAVID WRITER
TODD McFARLANE PENCILER
PABLO MARCOS INKS
PETRA SCOTESE COLOR
RICK PARKER LETTERS
BOB HARRAS EDITOR
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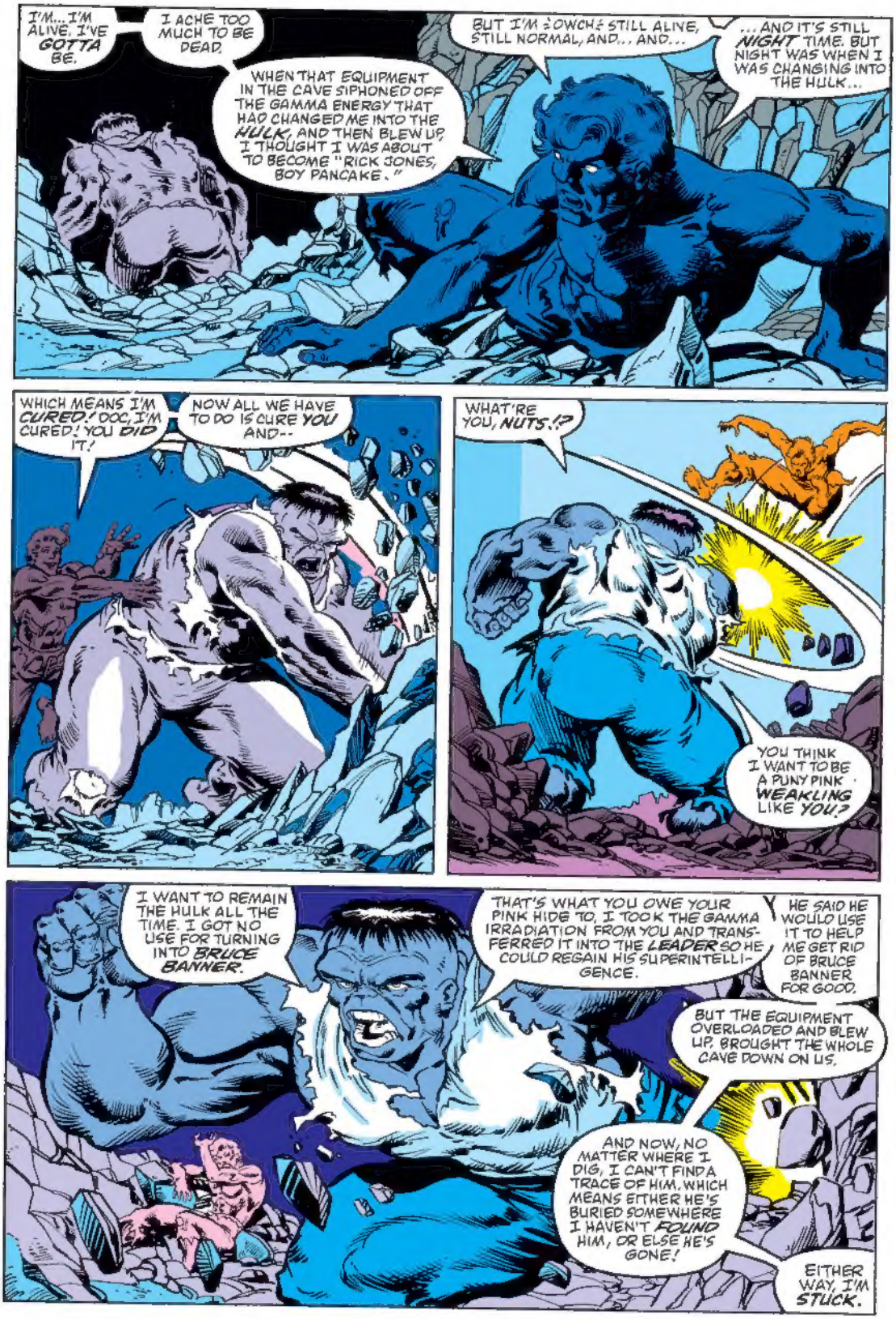
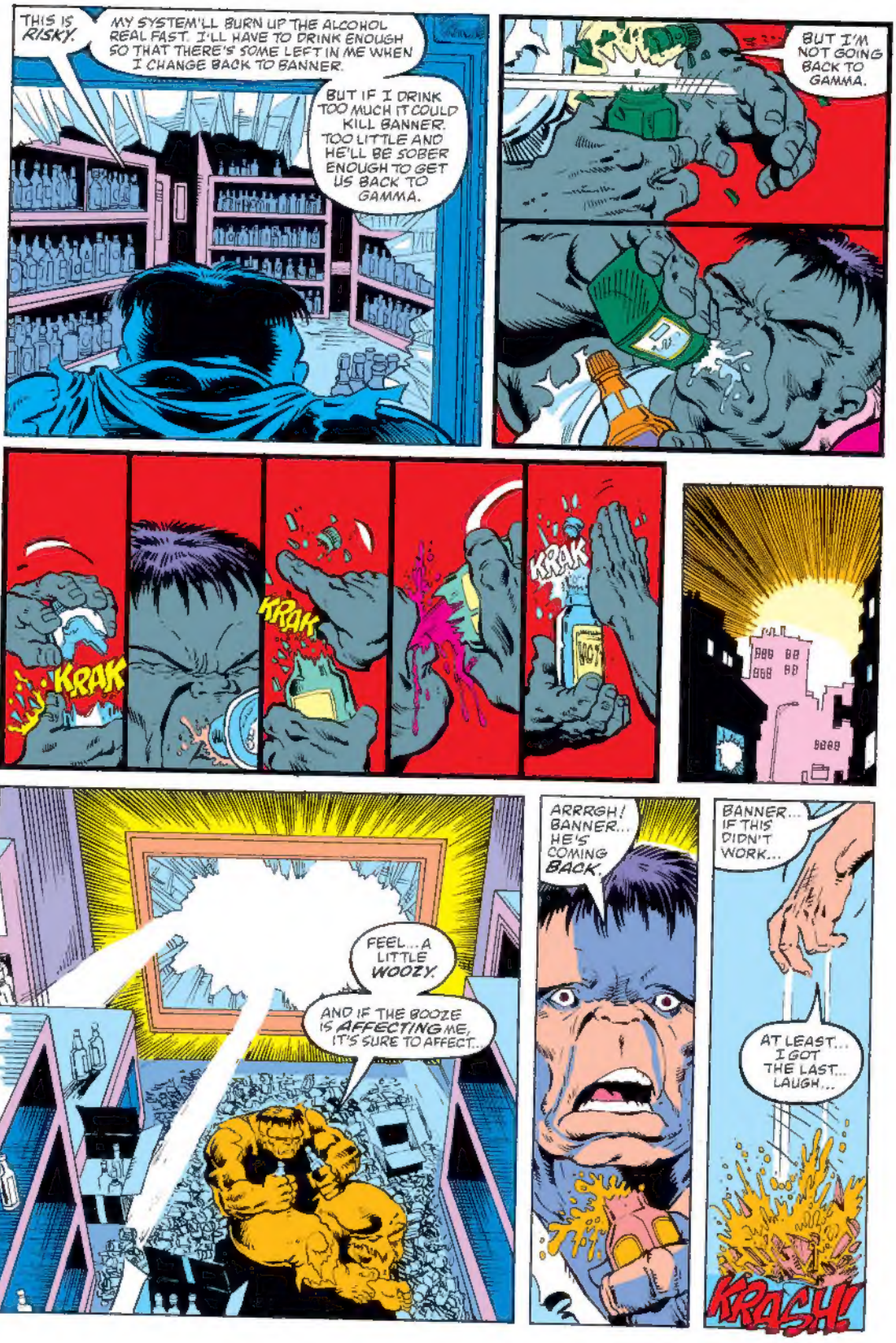

I'M... I'M ALIVE. I'VE GOTTA BE.
I ACHE TOO MUCH TO BE DEAD.
WHEN THAT EQUIPMENT IN THE CAVE SIPHONED OFF THE GAMMA ENERGY THAT HAD CHANGED ME INTO THE HULK, AND THEN BLEW UP, I THOUGHT I WAS ABOUT TO BECOME "RICK JONES, BOY PANCAKE."
BUT I'M -OWCH!- STILL ALIVE, STILL NORMAL, AND... AND...
...AND IT'S STILL NIGHT TIME. BUT NIGHT WAS WHEN I WAS CHANGING INTO THE HULK...
WHICH MEANS I'M CURED! DOC, I'M CURED! YOU DID IT!
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CURE YOU AND--
WHAT'RE YOU, NUTS!?
YOU THINK I WANT TO BE A PUNY PINK WEAKLING LIKE YOU?
I WANT TO REMAIN THE HULK ALL THE TIME. I GOT NO USE FOR TURNING INTO BRUCE BANNER.
THAT'S WHAT YOU OWE YOUR PINK HIDE TO, I TOOK THE GAMMA IRRADIATION FROM YOU AND TRANSFERRED IT INTO THE LEADER SO HE COULD REGAIN HIS SUPERINTELLIGENCE.
HE SAID HE WOULD USE IT TO HELP ME GET RID OF BRUCE BANNER FOR GOOD.
BUT THE EQUIPMENT OVERLOADED AND BLEW UP, BROUGHT THE WHOLE CAVE DOWN ON US.
AND NOW, NO MATTER WHERE I DIG, I CAN'T FIND A TRACE OF HIM. WHICH MEANS EITHER HE'S BURIED SOMEWHERE I HAVEN'T FOUND HIM, OR ELSE HE'S GONE!
EITHER WAY, I'M STUCK.

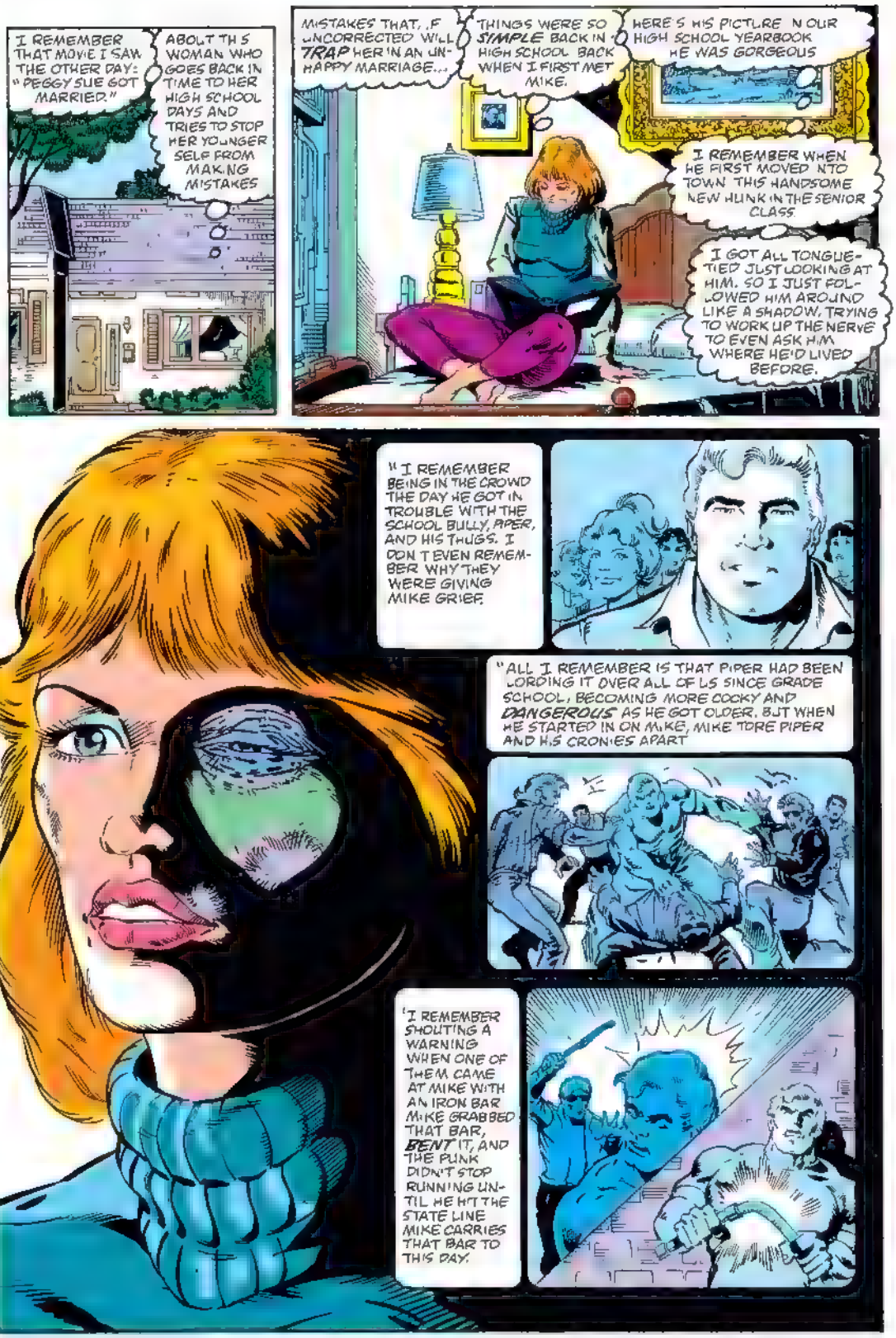
LOOK... HULK... NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, THERE HAS TO BE SOME TRACE OF BRUCE BANNER IN YOU. YOU USED YOUR OWN BODY TO SHIELD ME FROM THE BLAST.
DON'T BE STUPID. YOU JUST HAPPENED TO BE IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME.
JUST LIKE YOU WERE YEARS AGO, WHEN YOU WANDERED OUT ON THE TESTING FIELD OF THAT GAMMA RAY BOMB, AND BRUCE BANNER RAN OUT TO SAVE YOU.
THAT EXPLOSION LET ME LOOSE FOR THE FIRST TIME. I GUESS, IN A WAY, YOU GAVE ME MY LIFE.
SO NOW, WHATEVER THE REASONS, I'VE GIVEN YOU YOURS. WE'RE EVEN.
NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, I'LL STEP ON YOU.
THE SUN'LL BE UP IN AN HOUR OR SO AND, LIKE IT OR NOT, I'LL CHANGE BACK INTO BANNER.
I'VE GOT TO PUT AS MUCH DISTANCE BETWEEN ME AND GAMMA BASE AS POSSIBLE. THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH HIGH-TECH GEAR THERE TO MAKE SURE I NEVER GET OUT OF BANNER AGAIN.
GREAT. ONCE HE STARTS WITH THOSE LEAPS OF HIS, I CAN'T EVER CATCH UP WITH HIM.
WELL, AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE TO WALK BACK TO GAMMA BASE. WONDER WHERE THIS AMBULANCE CAME FROM.
KEY'S IN THE IGNITION. AND--
YIKE!
THERE'S A STIFF IN THE BACK! AND AN EMPTY GURNEY. BUT WHY ISN'T THE BODY ON THE GURNEY?
THIS IS TOO WEIRD FOR ME. I'M HEADING HOME AND LETTING ALL THE SCIENTIFIC TYPES AT GAMMA BASE WORK THIS OUT.
I GUESS I REALLY SHOULD PUT THE BODY BACK ON THE GURNEY, BUT... WELL, SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK I WANNA TOUCH IT.
OH, WELL...
AT LEAST HE WON'T COMPLAIN ABOUT THE BUMPY RIDE.

I CAN STILL HEAR BANNER, RATTLING AROUND IN THE BACK OF MY MIND.
I'M GETTING SICK OF HIS WHINING. ALL I EVER HEAR ABOUT IS HOW ROTTEN HIS LIFE IS.
WHAT ABOUT MY LIFE?
THE STRONG SURVIVE HAPPENS IN NATURE. HAPPENS EVERY-WHERE.
BUT BANNER AND HIS PALS--HIS WIFE, BETTY, AND RICK JONES AND ALL THE OTHERS--THEY WANT TO CHANGE THAT. GET RID OF THE STRENGTH IN FAVOR OF THE WEAKLING.
ALL BANNER'S EVER WANTED TO DO IS GET RID OF ME. IT'S ABOUT TIME I STARTED DOING THE SAME TO HIM.
CAFE
IT'S A WAR, AND A WAR I BETTER WIN. AND THE BIGGEST PROBLEM RIGHT NOW IS GAMMA BASE. I CAN'T LET BANNER TAKE US BACK THERE.
THEY MIGHT FIGURE SOME WAY TO CONTAIN ME, OR EVEN KILL ME. I'M FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE HERE.
I'VE GOTTA PUT BANNER OUT OF COMMISSION DURING THE DAY. BUT HOW?
IF I TRY TO CRIPPLE HIM OR SOMETHING I COULD WIND UP KILLING HIM... AND US. BUT MAYBE THAT WOULD BE BETTER THAN BEING TRAPPED IN HIM FOREVER.
WONG'S LIQUOR STORE
I COULD BE IN MID-LEAP WHEN I CHANGE AND HOPE WE SURVIVE THE FALL. BUT THAT'S...
AHA!
NOW WE'RE COOKING.
KRASH!

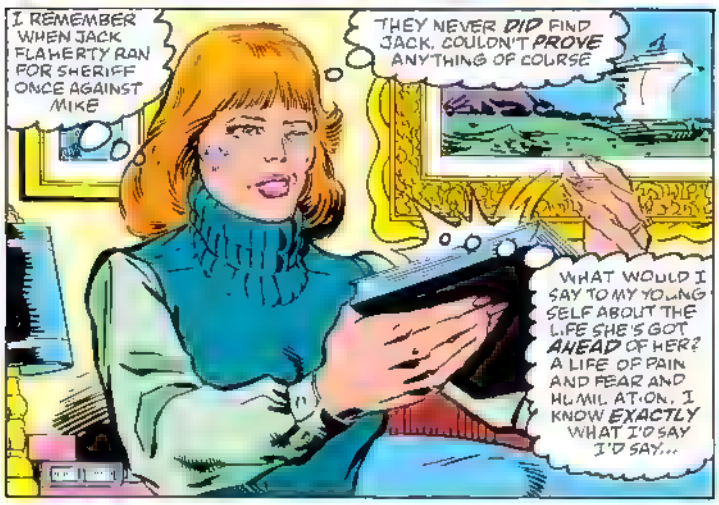

THIS IS RISKY.
MY SYSTEM'LL BURN UP THE ALCOHOL REAL FAST. I'LL HAVE TO DRINK ENOUGH SO THAT THERE'S SOME LEFT IN ME WHEN I CHANGE BACK TO BANNER.
BUT IF I DRINK TOO MUCH IT COULD KILL BANNER. TOO LITTLE AND HE'LL BE SOBER ENOUGH TO GET US BACK TO GAMMA.
BUT I'M NOT GOING BACK TO GAMMA.
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK
FEEL... A LITTLE WOOZY.
AND IF THE BOOZE IS AFFECTING ME, IT'S SURE TO AFFECT...
ARRRGH! BANNER... HE'S COMING BACK.
BANNER... IF THIS DIDN'T WORK...
AT LEAST... I GOT THE LAST... LAUGH...
KRASH!

ARRRH...
POLICE! DON'T MOVE!
CRIPES.
LOOK AT THIS GUY, LARRY. HE STINKS OF BOOZE FROM HERE TO TOPEKA.
URKH...
I...
...ERAUF...
...AAREWAG...
CRIPES.
HARD TO BELIEVE A LITTLE GUY LIKE THIS COULD PUT AWAY THAT MUCH BOOZE.
THERE MUST BE MORE TO HIM THAN MEETS THE EYE.
LATER THAT MORNING, AT GAMMA BASE...
NEVER THOUGHT I'D CONSIDER A SCIENTIFIC BASE HOME, BUT I GUESS HOME'S REALLY WHERE YOU HANG YOUR HAT.
IT'S THE PLACE WHERE PEOPLE MISS YOU IF YOU'RE...
...GONE?
BETTY? DOC SAMSON? ANYBODY?
HELP?

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, ONCE RICK HAS BEEN GIVEN FRESH CLOTHES AND PLACED IN A HOLDING FACILITY...
SO YOU GUYS FOUND OUT I WAS THE HULK, HUH? GUESS IN THAT CASE, I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR THE CAUTION.
BUT THAT'S OVER. NOW I'M JUST PLAIN--
RICK! RICK JONES!
BETTY ROSS... SORRY, BETTY BANNER.
HARD TO GET USED TO THAT.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU BETTY. ABOUT YOUR DAD. I'M SORRY.
HE DIED A HERO, RICK. THAT'S SOMETHING, AT LEAST.
RICK, I DON'T MEAN TO BE SHORT, BUT HAVE YOU SEEN BRUCE? I'M GETTING WORRIED.
UH, LOOK, BETTY... KEEP THIS UNDER YOUR HAT, OKAY? THE LAST TIME I SAW BRUCE WAS BEFORE SUN-UP WHEN HE WAS LEAPING SKYWARD.
YOU MEAN... HE'S THE HULK AGAIN? HE REALLY WENT AND DID IT?
FIRST, HE IGNORES ME, AND THEN HE RUNS OFF AND RECREATES THE MONSTER WHO'S HAUNTED OUR LIVES ALL THESE YEARS? HOW CAN HE SAY HE LOVES ME AFTER ALL THIS?
LOOK, BETTY... I'M SURE HE DID IT BECAUSE HE FELT THAT THE ONLY WAY TO CONTROL ME WHEN I WAS AFFECTED BY GAMMA RADIATION WAS BY USING ANOTHER HULK.
AND IT WORKED! HE MANAGED TO OVERPOWER ME AND TRANSFER THE--
BETTY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? COME BACK!
BETTY, YOU MEAN EVERYTHING TO BRUCE. HE JUST DID WHAT HE FELT HE HAD TO. YOU CAN'T CRUCIFY HIM FOR THAT!
BETTY!
BETTY, SOMEONE DROPPED OFF A MESSAGE FOR YOU.
THANK YOU, HIDEKO.
TONIGHT AT CHRISTIE'S BAR IN TOWN. 7PM IF I MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU.
YOUR (EX?) HUSBAND
Ramon

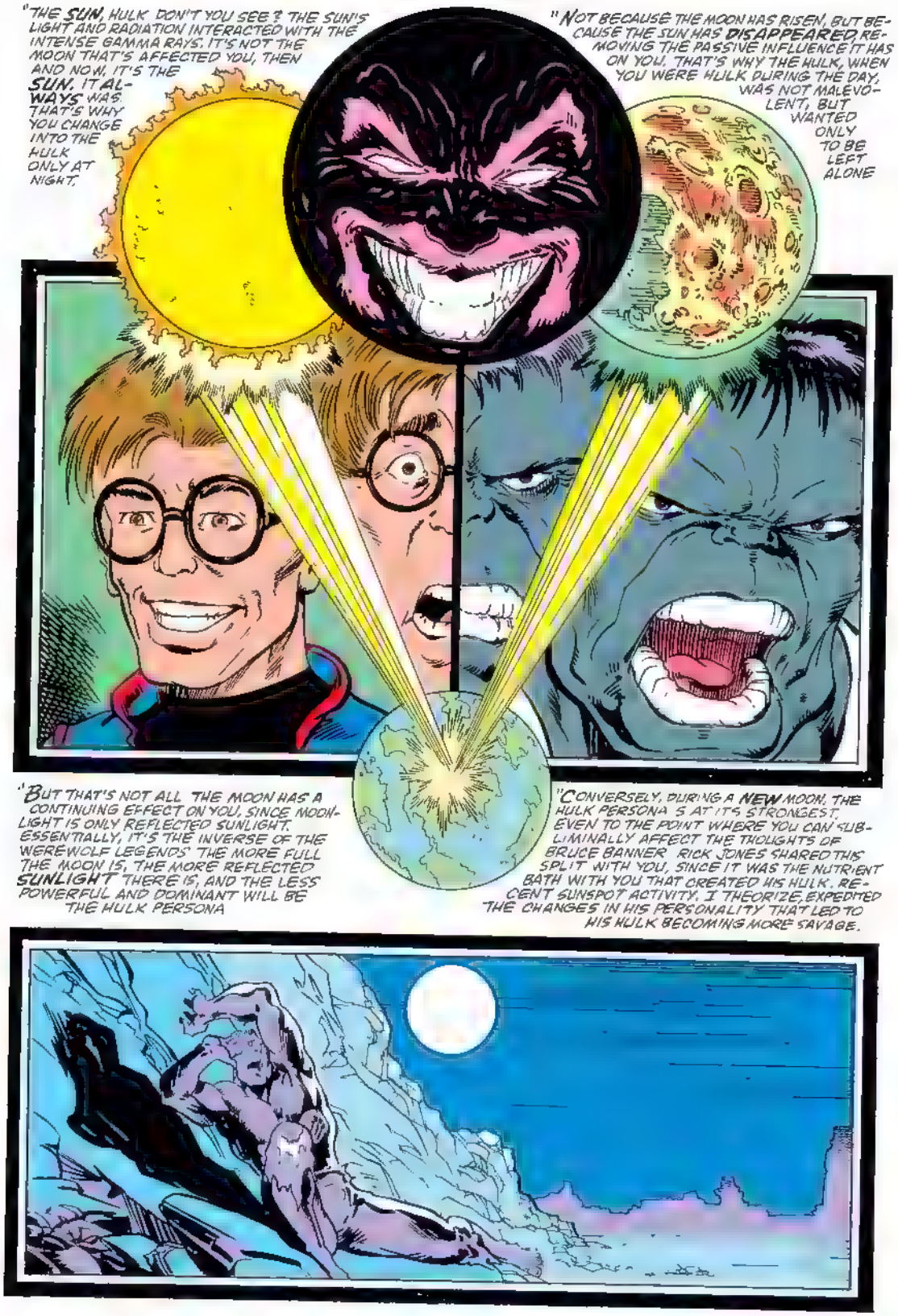

I REMEMBER THAT MOVIE I SAW THE OTHER DAY: "PEGGY SUE GOT MARRIED."
ABOUT THIS WOMAN WHO GOES BACK IN TIME TO HER HIGH SCHOOL DAYS AND TRIES TO STOP HER YOUNGER SELF FROM MAKING MISTAKES
MISTAKES THAT, IF UNCORRECTED WILL *TRAP* HER IN AN UNHAPPY MARRIAGE...
THINGS WERE SO *SIMPLE* BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL BACK WHEN I FIRST MET MIKE.
HERE'S HIS PICTURE IN OUR HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK HE WAS GORGEOUS
I REMEMBER WHEN HE FIRST MOVED INTO TOWN THIS HANDSOME NEW HUNK IN THE SENIOR CLASS
I GOT ALL TONGUE-TIED JUST LOOKING AT HIM. SO I JUST FOLLOWED HIM AROUND LIKE A SHADOW, TRYING TO WORK UP THE NERVE TO EVEN ASK HIM WHERE HE'D LIVED BEFORE.
"I REMEMBER BEING IN THE CROWD THE DAY HE GOT IN TROUBLE WITH THE SCHOOL BULLY, PIPER, AND HIS THUGS. I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHY THEY WERE GIVING MIKE GRIEF.
"ALL I REMEMBER IS THAT PIPER HAD BEEN LORDING IT OVER ALL OF US SINCE GRADE SCHOOL, BECOMING MORE COCKY AND *DANGEROUS* AS HE GOT OLDER. BUT WHEN HE STARTED IN ON MIKE, MIKE TORE PIPER AND HIS CRONIES APART
"I REMEMBER SHOUTING A WARNING WHEN ONE OF THEM CAME AT MIKE WITH AN IRON BAR MIKE GRABBED THAT BAR, *BENT* IT, AND THE PUNK DIDN'T STOP RUNNING UNTIL HE HIT THE STATE LINE MIKE CARRIES THAT BAR TO THIS DAY.

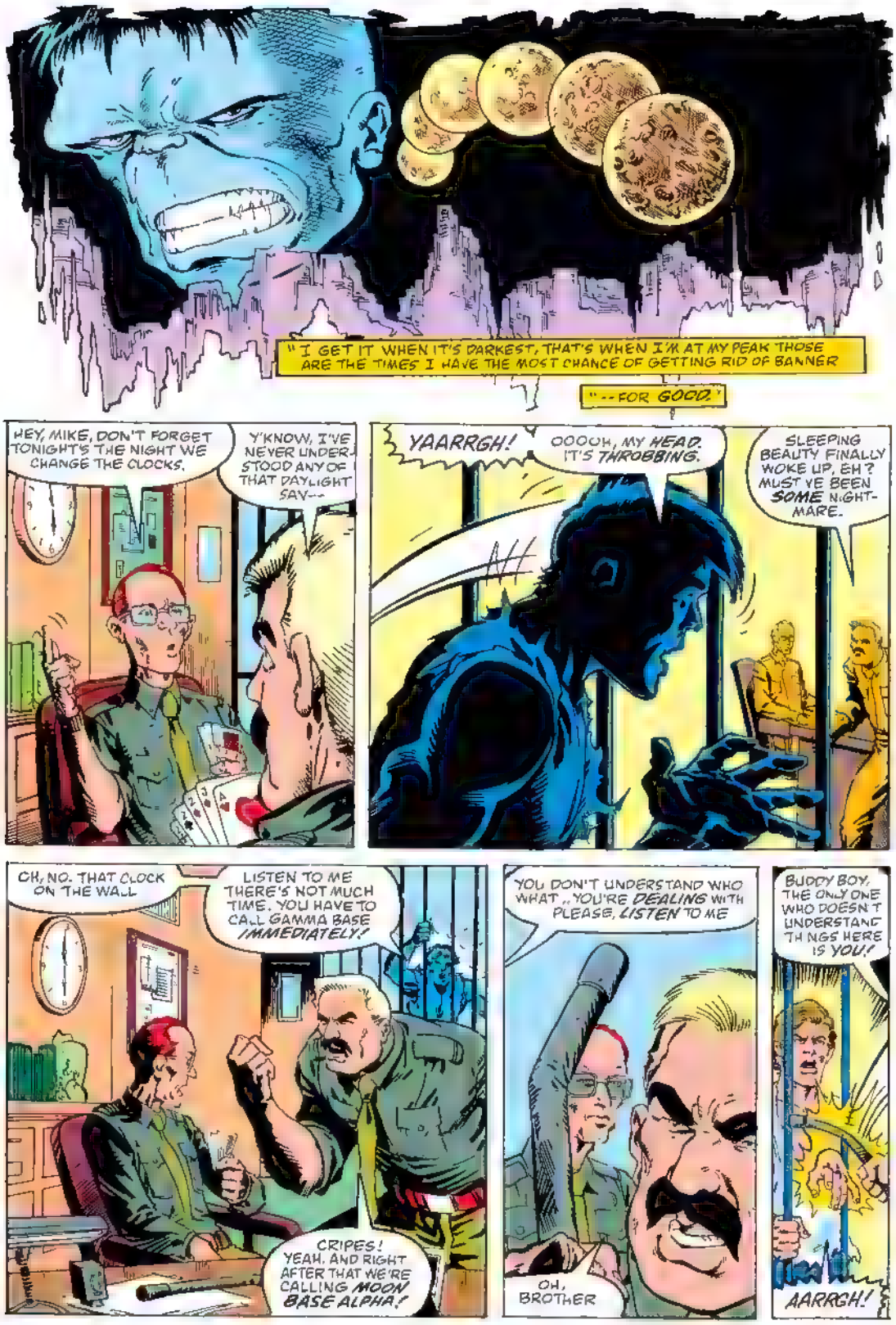
" IF I WERE LIKE PEGGY SUE IN THE MOVIE, AND COULD TALK TO MY HIGH SCHOOL SELF, WHAT WOULD I DO? WOULD I TELL HER NOT TO BE ECSTATIC WHEN MICHAEL WHITE FINALLY NOTICES HER? WOULD I TELL HER ABOUT THE LIFE THE TWO OF THEM WILL HAVE TOGETHER, THEIR SUBSEQUENT WEDDING, AND HIS EVENTUAL ELECTION AS SHERIFF?
"COULD I GIVE HER ADVICE ON HOW TO COPE WITH IT WHEN THE DOCTOR TELLS US THAT I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HAVE MIKE'S CHILDREN?
"HOW SHOULD SHE HANDLE IT WHEN MIKE, ANGRY THAT SHE CAN'T GIVE HIM THE SON HE WANTS, HITS HER FOR THE FIRST TIME. THAT TIME, MIKE APOLOGIZED LATER. HE STOPPED APOLOGIZING LONG AGO.
"WHEN MIKE WAS MADE SHERIFF, EVERYONE SAID WE'D HAVE THE SAFEST TOWN AROUND. AND, IN A WAY, WE DO. THE ONLY REAL DANGER WE HAVE IS MIKE HIMSELF.
" PROTECTING THE TOWN FROM OUTSIDERS, BUT EVERYONE'S AFRAID OF HIS MOODS AND TEMPER. "

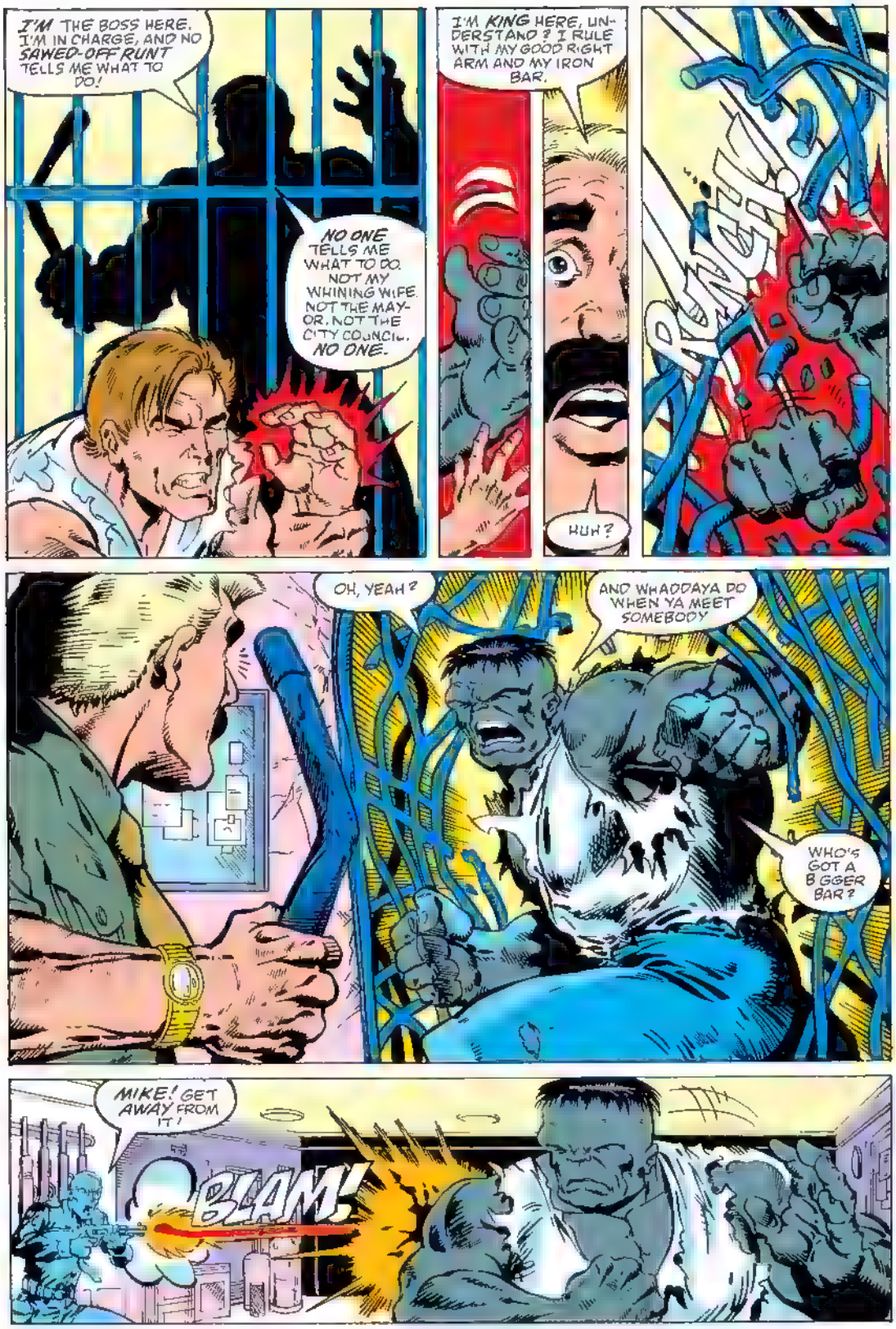

I REMEMBER WHEN JACK FLAHERTY RAN FOR SHERIFF ONCE AGAINST MIKE
THEY NEVER DID FIND JACK. COULDN'T PROVE ANYTHING OF COURSE
WHAT WOULD I SAY TO MY YOUNG SELF ABOUT THE LIFE SHE'S GOT AHEAD OF HER? A LIFE OF PAIN AND FEAR AND HUMILIATION. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'D SAY I'D SAY...

RUN AS FAST AND AS FAR AS YOU CAN

CRIPES. LOOKS LIKE OUR GUEST IS GOING TO BE SLEEPING OFF THE WHOLE DAY
I WONDER WHAT MAKES SOMEONE GET LIKE THAT? IT'S DISGUSTING GUY'LL WIND UP WITH A LIVER THE SIZE OF RHODE ISLAND.
HEY. SLEEPING BEAUTY'S TALKING TO HIMSELF AGAIN.
CL...CLAM UP, LEADER. TRYIN' TO FIX THE MACHINES. MACHINES. MACHINES TO CHANGE YOU BACK
BANNER, GOTTA GET RID OF BANNER. YOU PROMISED
WHAT'RE YOU.. SMIRKING ABOUT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU KNOW.. ALL ABOUT US?
WHAT I MEAN, DOCTOR BANNER .. SORRY, HULK...IS THAT I'VE STUDIED YOU THOROUGHLY. I KNOW WHY YOUR CHANGES HAVE BEEN IN CONSTANT FLUX THROUGHOUT THE YEARS.
"IT GOES ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE GAMMA BOMB EXPLOSION THAT CREATED YOU. UNLIKE EVERY OTHER SUCH GAMMA EXPOSURE I'VE STUDIED, THIS ONE TOOK PLACE OUTDOORS"
YEAH? SO?


"THE SUN, HULK! DON'T YOU SEE? THE SUN'S LIGHT AND RADIATION INTERACTED WITH THE INTENSE GAMMA RAYS. IT'S NOT THE MOON THAT'S AFFECTED YOU, THEN AND NOW. IT'S THE SUN. IT ALWAYS WAS. THAT'S WHY YOU CHANGE INTO THE HULK ONLY AT NIGHT.
"NOT BECAUSE THE MOON HAS RISEN, BUT BECAUSE THE SUN HAS DISAPPEARED, REMOVING THE PASSIVE INFLUENCE IT HAS ON YOU. THAT'S WHY THE HULK, WHEN YOU WERE HULK DURING THE DAY, WAS NOT MALEVOLENT, BUT WANTED ONLY TO BE LEFT ALONE
"BUT THAT'S NOT ALL. THE MOON HAS A CONTINUING EFFECT ON YOU, SINCE MOONLIGHT IS ONLY REFLECTED SUNLIGHT. ESSENTIALLY, IT'S THE INVERSE OF THE WEREWOLF LEGENDS. THE MORE FULL THE MOON IS, THE MORE REFLECTED SUNLIGHT THERE IS, AND THE LESS POWERFUL AND DOMINANT WILL BE THE HULK PERSONA
"CONVERSELY, DURING A NEW MOON, THE HULK PERSONA IS AT ITS STRONGEST, EVEN TO THE POINT WHERE YOU CAN SUBLIMINALLY AFFECT THE THOUGHTS OF BRUCE BANNER. RICK JONES SHARED THIS SPLIT WITH YOU, SINCE IT WAS THE NUTRIENT BATH WITH YOU THAT CREATED HIS HULK. RECENT SUNSPOT ACTIVITY, I THEORIZE, EXPEDITED THE CHANGES IN HIS PERSONALITY THAT LED TO HIS HULK BECOMING MORE SAVAGE.

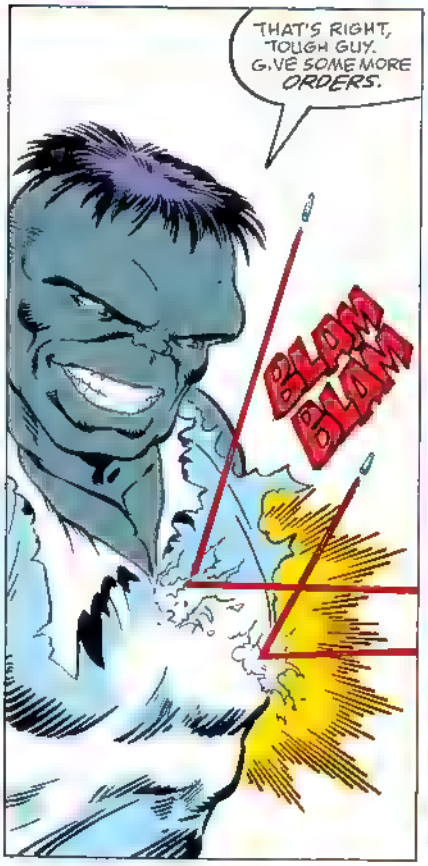

"I GET IT WHEN IT'S DARKEST, THAT'S WHEN I'M AT MY PEAK THOSE ARE THE TIMES I HAVE THE MOST CHANCE OF GETTING RID OF BANNER
"--FOR GOOD."
HEY, MIKE, DON'T FORGET TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT WE CHANGE THE CLOCKS.
Y'KNOW, I'VE NEVER UNDERSTOOD ANY OF THAT DAYLIGHT SAV--
YAARRGH!
OOOOH, MY HEAD. IT'S THROBBING.
SLEEPING BEAUTY FINALLY WOKE UP, EH? MUST YE BEEN SOME NIGHTMARE.
OH, NO. THAT CLOCK ON THE WALL
LISTEN TO ME THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME. YOU HAVE TO CALL GAMMA BASE IMMEDIATELY!
CRIPES! YEAH. AND RIGHT AFTER THAT WE'RE CALLING MOON BASE ALPHA!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHO WHAT ,, YOU'RE DEALING WITH PLEASE, LISTEN TO ME
OH, BROTHER
BUDDY BOY, THE ONLY ONE WHO DOESN'T UNDERSTAND TH NGS HERE IS YOU!
AARRGH!

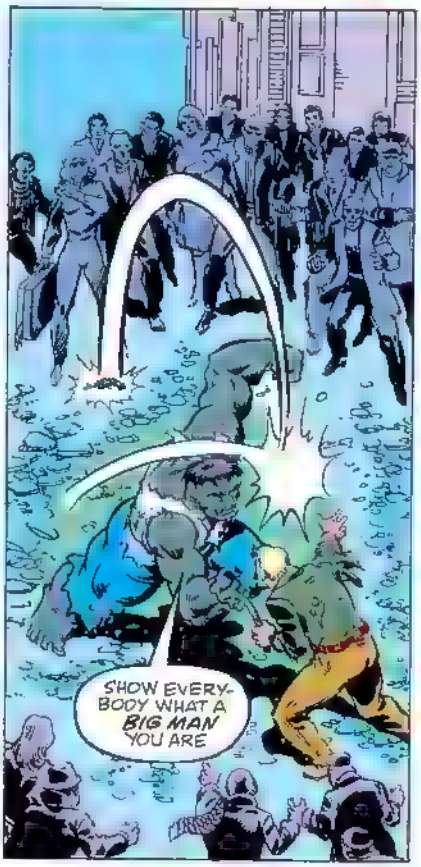

I'M THE BOSS HERE. I'M IN CHARGE, AND NO SAWED-OFF RUNT TELLS ME WHAT TO DO!
NO ONE TELLS ME WHAT TO DO. NOT MY WHINING WIFE. NOT THE MAYOR. NOT THE CITY COUNCIL. NO ONE.
I'M KING HERE, UNDERSTAND? I RULE WITH MY GOOD RIGHT ARM AND MY IRON BAR.
HUH?
RAAH!
OH, YEAH?
AND WHADDAYA DO WHEN YA MEET SOMEBODY WHO'S GOT A BIGGER BAR?
MIKE! GET AWAY FROM IT!
BLAM!

YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE DEALIN' WITH, DO YA'?
I BARELY HAVE TO TAP YA TO KNOCK YA OUT.
NOW WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE.. THE ONE WHO SMASHED OUR FINGERS?
KLOW!
RIGHT HERE!
NOT BAD
CAN YA TAKE IT, TOO?
DIDN'T THINK SO.
KRASH!
UNNH!!
DID YOU SEE--?
WHAT COULD'VE
CLOBBERED THE SHERIFF.
MICHAEL!!

B-BLAIRE--?
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

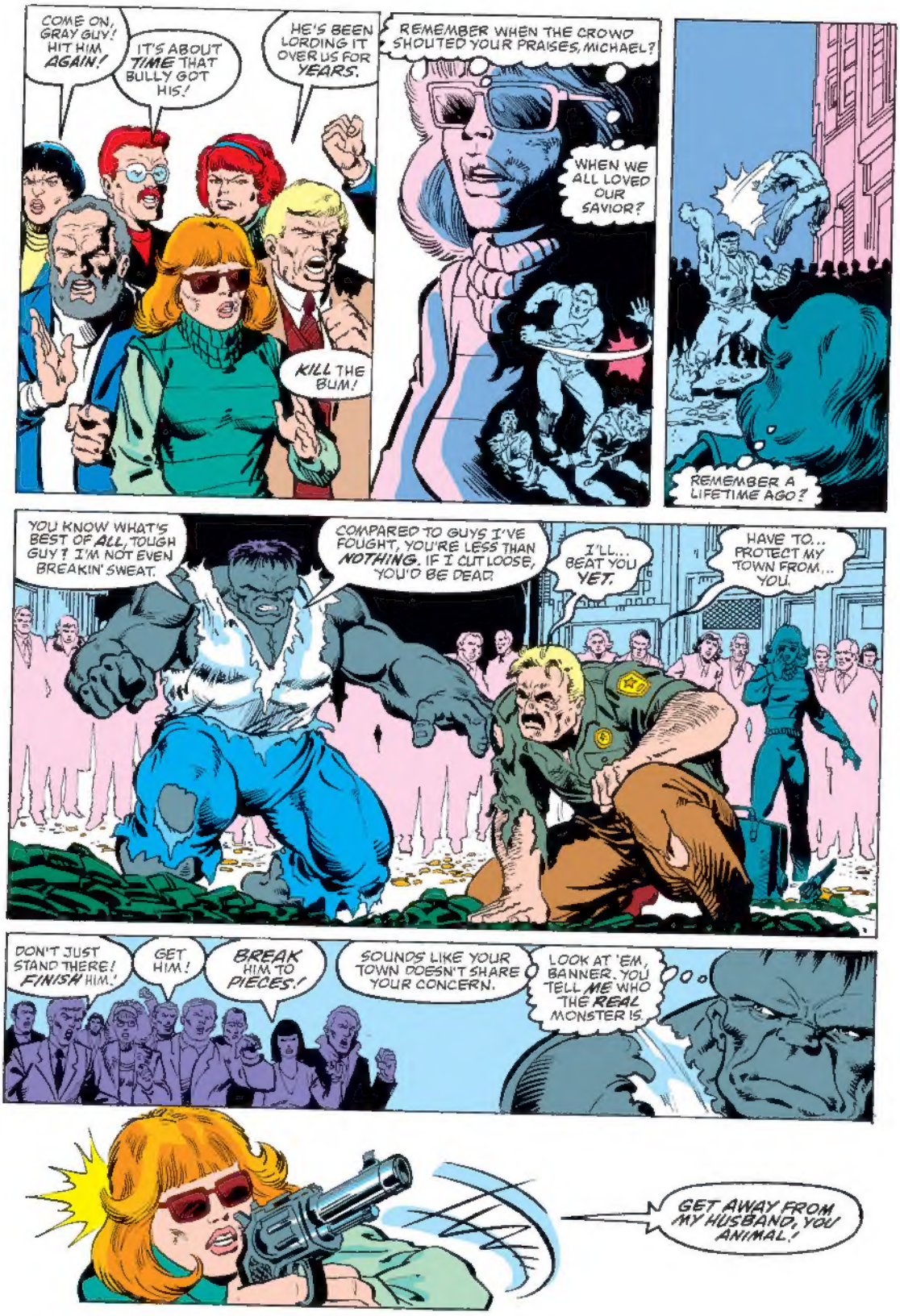
HEY! TOUGH GUY!
DON'T TELL ME YOU CRUMBLE AFTER THE FIRST PUNCH?
OH, MY LORD! MICHAEL, GET AWAY FROM IT!
SHUT UP, BLAIRE!


THAT'S RIGHT, TOUGH GUY. GIVE SOME MORE ORDERS.
BLAM BLAM

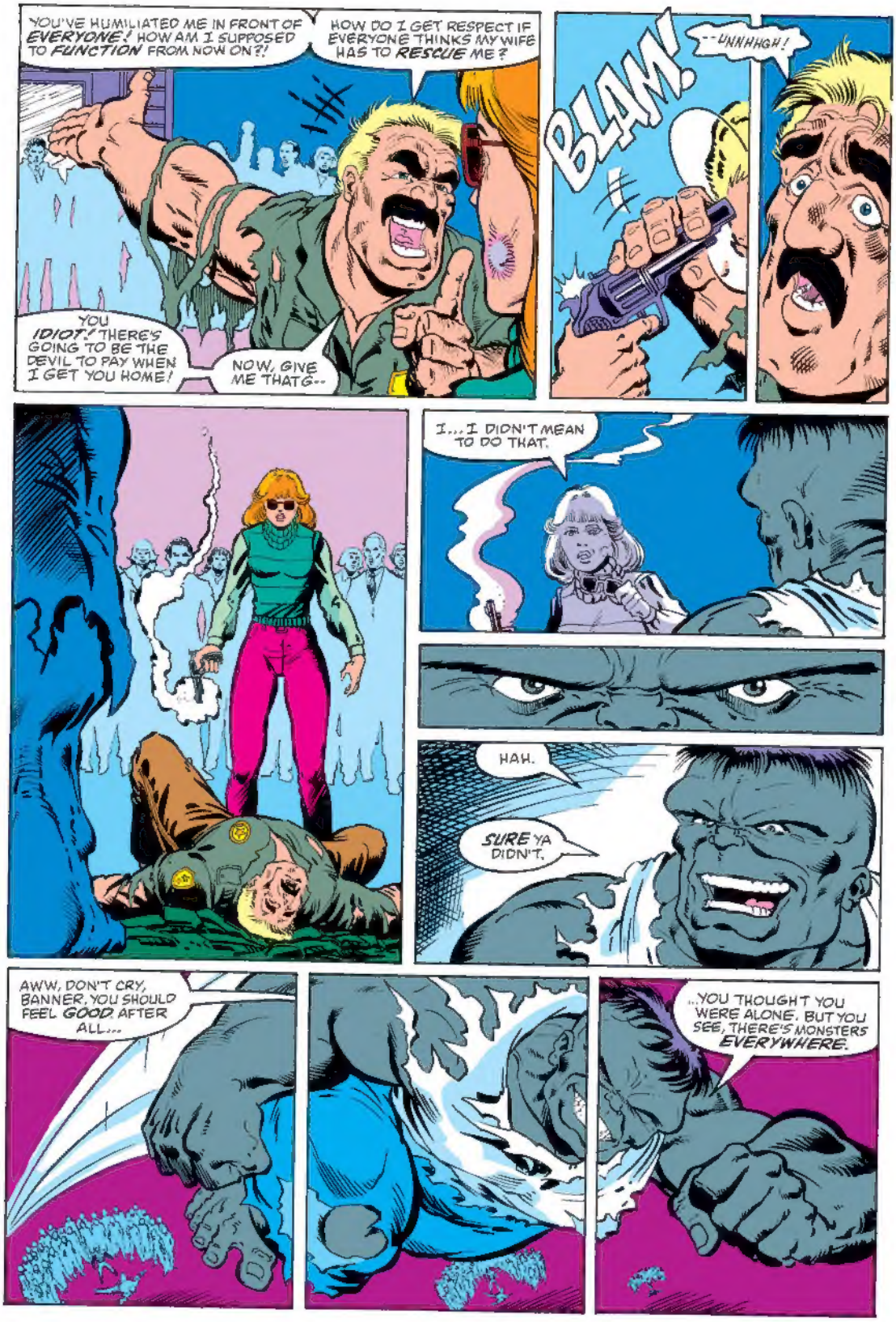

SHOW EVERY-BODY WHAT A BIG MAN YOU ARE

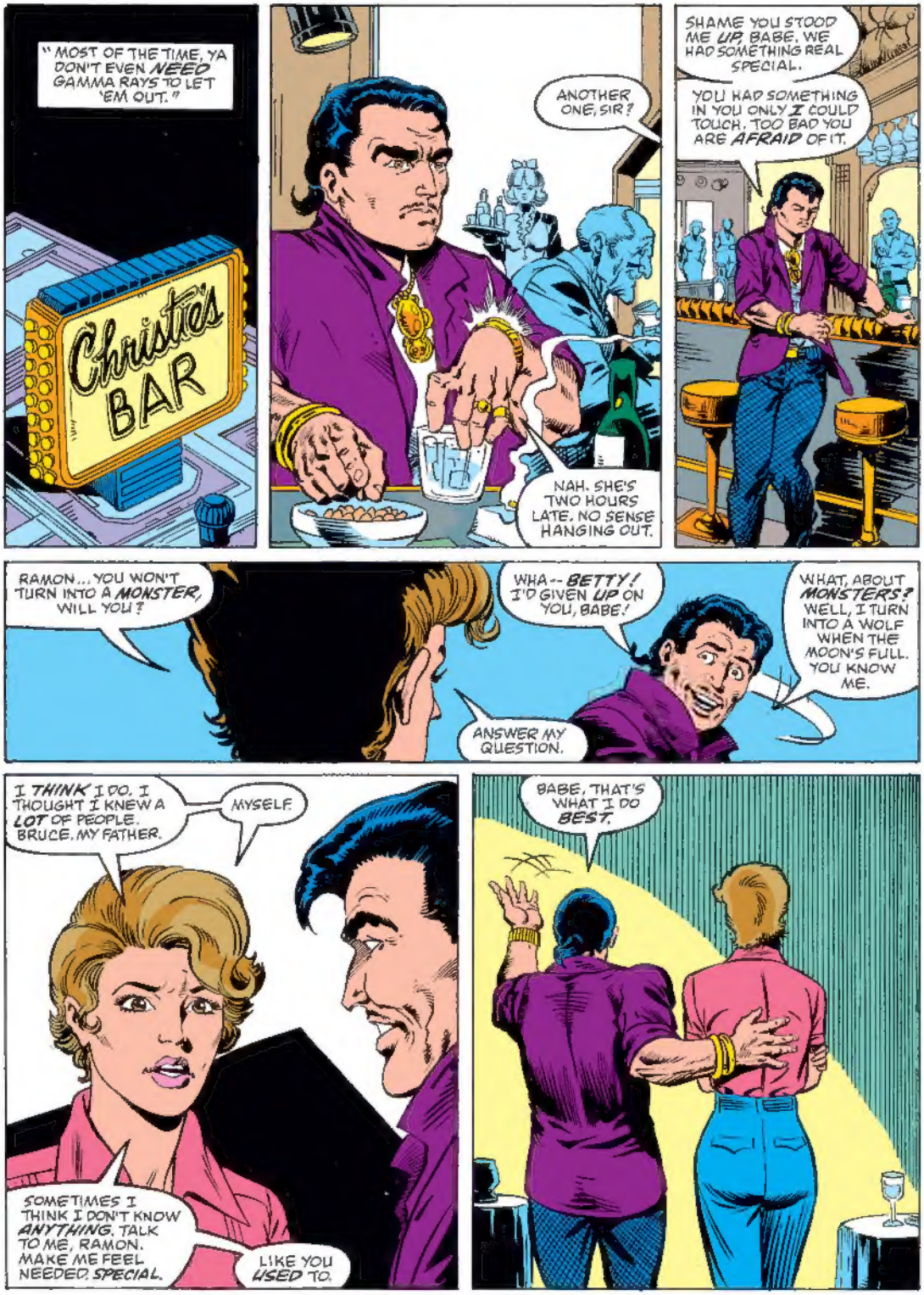
YOU GRAY FREAK! THIS S MY TOWN
MY TOWN!
GET OUT OUT!!

THAT'S IT, GET MAD. GET REAL MAD.
AS MAD AS I WAS WHEN I WAS TRAPPED IN BANNER AND YOU WERE LORDING IT OVER ME.
YOU'RE JUST SMALL POTATOES TO ME. I WOULD'A LEFT YOU ALONE IF YA HADN'T MADE ME MAD.
THAT WAS YOUR FIRST B G MISTAKE, MAKIN' ME MAD
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
I'LL SHOW YOU! YOU CAN'T HUMILIATE ME IN MY TOWN!
PUT ME DOWN! I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU!
THAT'S YOUR SECOND MISTAKE
WHAM


COME ON, GRAY GUY! HIT HIM AGAIN!
IT'S ABOUT TIME THAT BULLY GOT HIS!
HE'S BEEN LORDING IT OVER US FOR YEARS.
KILL THE BUM!
REMEMBER WHEN THE CROWD SHOUTED YOUR PRAISES, MICHAEL?
WHEN WE ALL LOVED OUR SAVIOR?
REMEMBER A LIFETIME AGO?
YOU KNOW WHAT'S BEST OF ALL, TOUGH GUY? I'M NOT EVEN BREAKIN' SWEAT.
COMPARED TO GUYS I'VE FOUGHT, YOU'RE LESS THAN NOTHING. IF I CUT LOOSE, YOU'D BE DEAD.
I'LL... BEAT YOU YET.
HAVE TO... PROTECT MY TOWN FROM... YOU.
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! FINISH HIM!
GET HIM!
BREAK HIM TO PIECES!
SOUNDS LIKE YOUR TOWN DOESN'T SHARE YOUR CONCERN.
LOOK AT 'EM, BANNER. YOU TELL ME WHO THE REAL MONSTER IS.
GET AWAY FROM MY HUSBAND, YOU ANIMAL!

WELL, WELL... ANOTHER ONE WHO LIKES GIVING ORDERS.
SO YOU PICKED UP HUBBY'S GUN. GOOD FOR YOU. BUT YOU KNOW IT WON'T HURT ME. WHY...?
I MADE A PROMISE, A LIFETIME AGO, TO HIM. NOW BACK OFF.
I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES. YOU WANT WHAT THEY WANT DEEP DOWN.
HE MAKES YOU MISERABLE. LET ME FINISH HIM FOR YOU. IT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT.
GO TO BLAZES.
TOUGH LADY.
HE'S ALL YOURS.
MICHAEL, COME ON... WE HAVE TO GET YOU TO A HOSP!--
GET AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP!
I DON'T NEED YOU SIMPERING OVER ME IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE TOWN!


YOU'VE HUMILIATED ME IN FRONT OF EVERYONE! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FUNCTION FROM NOW ON?!
HOW DO I GET RESPECT IF EVERYONE THINKS MY WIFE HAS TO RESCUE ME?
YOU IDIOT! THERE'S GOING TO BE THE DEVIL TO PAY WHEN I GET YOU HOME!
NOW, GIVE ME THAT G--
BLAM!
--UNNHHGH!
I... I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO THAT.
HAH.
SURE YA DIDN'T.
AWW, DON'T CRY, BANNER. YOU SHOULD FEEL GOOD AFTER ALL...
..YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE ALONE. BUT YOU SEE, THERE'S MONSTERS EVERYWHERE.


"MOST OF THE TIME, YA DON'T EVEN NEED GAMMA RAYS TO LET 'EM OUT."
Christie's BAR
ANOTHER ONE, SIR?
NAH. SHE'S TWO HOURS LATE. NO SENSE HANGING OUT.
SHAME YOU STOOD ME UP, BABE. WE HAD SOMETHING REAL SPECIAL.
YOU HAD SOMETHING IN YOU ONLY I COULD TOUCH. TOO BAD YOU ARE AFRAID OF IT.
RAMON... YOU WON'T TURN INTO A MONSTER, WILL YOU?
WHA-- BETTY! I'D GIVEN UP ON YOU, BABE!
WHAT, ABOUT MONSTERS? WELL, I TURN INTO A WOLF WHEN THE MOON'S FULL. YOU KNOW ME.
ANSWER MY QUESTION.
I THINK I DO. I THOUGHT I KNEW A LOT OF PEOPLE. BRUCE. MY FATHER.
MYSELF.
SOMETIMES I THINK I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING. TALK TO ME, RAMON. MAKE ME FEEL NEEDED. SPECIAL.
LIKE YOU USED TO.
BABE, THAT'S WHAT I DO BEST.

NEXT ISSUE: BRUCE COMES HOME! SCENES FROM A MARRIAGE! AND THE MOST BIZARRE SUPER-VILLAIN OF ALL, IN: **"GRAVE CIRCUMSTANCES!"**